

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

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BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

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## THE REFLECTOR.

### BRIEF HINTS TO PARENTS.

RELIGION.—It is of the utmost consequence, that the first impressions made on the minds of children respecting the Divine Being to be correct and encouraging. They should be taught that He is the giver of every good, the author of all felicity, that he is love itself, and delights in our happiness. Impressions like these, and having religion and happiness connected together in their view, will be likely to beget the feelings of love, reverence, and gratitude, and be a better foundation for a practical assent to the truths of the gospel, than creeds and catechisms got by heart. And as age unfolds the capacity, the doctrine of christianity ought to be presented in the simplest forms; no religious instruction is better suited to the minds of children, than that derived from the precepts and examples of Christ; and no part of his example more calculated to touch their hearts, than the compassion and the tenderness, which he so perfectly displayed.

It is by refining and exalting the motives to action, that parents promote the happiness of their families. Therefore, it is a very interesting part of religious education, to fix on the young mind a conviction, that religion is not an occasional act, but the effect of the in-dwelling principle of divine grace, by which their common acts are to be governed, and their evil propensities subdued; that the indissoluble connexion between religion and moral rectitude must ever be maintained; if ye love God, ye will avoid evil, and do good. And that it is the purity of the motive, which not only gives worth and beauty, but which in a christian sense, gives life and efficacy to the best actions. And without pure motives, acts of devotion, however splendid, will not be accepted in the divine sight.

When love to God, and love and good will towards men have been early impressed, as essential doctrines of christianity, and the mind has been taught to approve itself, by its consciousness of having performed its duty; young people entering into life to act for themselves, who have imbibed these principles will not commonly, it is apprehended, deviate widely from rectitude of conduct.

May parents, therefore, not suffer the lively season, when the hearts of their children are flexible, and their love ardent, to pass by, with impressing by example and precept, those principles on which their happiness depends.

In closing these hints, permit me to say, that whatever may be the event of a pious education to the child, it is very important to parents to have acquitted themselves of the incumbent duty, of "training their child in the way he should go."

### KINDNESS IN CORRECTING CHILDREN.

It is the mark of a serious correction when the parent is afflicted as much as the child is corrected; that's a true paternal spirit; and I must tell you, there are a great many teaching circumstances in a serious father's correcting a child. When he is calling the child to an account for its offences, how naturally does it occur, that if God should thus enter into judgment with us all, what would be our portion! When he corrects, he remembers how God's correction is less than our iniquity deserves. When the child stretches out its hand for forgiveness, how just an emblem is it of our penitent application to God for mercy! I know nothing so fruitful of profitable meditation, as the authority of a father in correcting, and his compassion in forbearing his child—the reluctance of mind with which we correct our children, the joy we have to find them innocent, when we fear them guilty. Alas, when passion intervenes, all this is lost; the end is destroyed: the child suffers in vain; the parent sins, and the benefit of correction is entirely lost.—*Family Instructor.*

When prosperous times come to the poor, they grow rich rapidly, because of their habits—when bad times come to the rich, they grow poor rapidly, because of their habits. But by habits are meant those of application, expense, and respect to small earnings and savings. Habits, then, should not be much changed on account of prosperity. This is important to the man, and a blessing as an example.—Luxuries and ornaments should not be considered necessities, extravagance the basis of respect; nor idleness happiness.—How is it that children of the rich grow poor, and the children of the poor grow rich.

*Boston Palladium.*

Man's heart in this life is like Thames water in the cask; it grows every day more foul 'till it arrives at a certain acme of fecundity, and then gradually re-purifies itself.

## MISCELLANY.

### THE DEFORMED GIRL.

Memory—mysterious memory!—holy and blessed as a dream of Heaven to the pure in spirit—haunted and accused of the guilty!—Unescapable presence! lingering through every vicissitude, and calling us back to the past—back to the dim and sepulchral images of departed time—opening anew the deep fountains of early passion—the loves and sympathies of boyhood—the thrilling aspirations of after years! While the present is dark with anguish, and the future gladdened by no sunbow of anticipation, I invoke thy spell of power. Unroll before me the chart of vanished hours; let me gaze once more on thy sun-light and shadow.

I am an old man. The friends of my youth are gone from me. Some have perished on the great deep; others on the battle-field, afar off in the land of strangers; and many—very many, have been gathered quietly to the old church-yard of our native village. They have

left me alone—even as the last survivor of a fallen forest—the hoary representative of departed generations.

The chains, which once bound me to existence, have been broken—Ambition, Avarice, Pride; even all that wakes into power the intolerable thirst of mind. But there are some milder thoughts—some brighter passages in the dream of my being, yet living at the fountain of memory—thoughts, pure as angelic communion; and linked by a thousand tender associations to the Paradise of Love.

There was one—a creature of exalted intellect—a being, whose thoughts went upward like the incense of flowers upon God's natural altars—they were so high and so unlike to earth. Yet she was not proud of her high gift. With the bright capacities of an unbodied spirit, there was something more than woman's meekness in her demeanor. It was the condescension of seraph intellect—the forgiveness and the tears of conscious purity extended to the erring and passionate of earth.

She was not one to love with an earthly affection. Her person had no harmony with her mind. It bore no resemblance to those beautiful forms which glide before the eye of romance in the shadowy world of dreams. It was not like the bright realities of being—the wealth of beauty which is sometimes concentrated in the matchless form of woman. It was Deformity—strange, peculiar deformity, relieved only by the intellectual glory of a dark and soul-like eye.

Yet, strange as it may seem, I loved her, deeply, passionately as the young heart can love when it pours itself out like an oblation to its idol. There were gentle and lovely ones around me—creatures of smiles and blushes; soft tones and melting glances. But their beauty made no lasting impression on my heart. Mine was intellectual love—a yearning after something invisible and holy—something above the ordinary standard of human desire, set apart and sanctified, as it were, by the mysteries of the mind.

Mine was not a love to be revealed in the thronged circle of gaiety and fashion—it was avowed underneath the bending Heaven; wh-n the perfect stars alone gazing upon us. It was rejected; but not in scorn, in pride, nor in anger, by that high-thoughted girl. She would ask my friendship—and my sympathy; but she besought me—ay, with tears she has besought me, to speak no more of love. I obeyed her. I fled from her presence. I mingled once more in the busy tide of being, and ambition entered into my soul. Wealth came upon me unexpectedly; and the voice of praise became a familiar sound. I returned, at last, with the impress of manhood on my brow, and sought again the being of my dreams.

She was dying. Consumption—pale, ghastly consumption had been taking away her hold on existence. The deformed and unfitting tenement was yielding to the impulses of the soul. Clasping her wasted hand, I bent over her in speechless agony. She raised her eyes to mine, and in those emblems of her soul, I read the horded affection of years—the long smothered emotion of a suffering heart. "Henry," she said, and I bent lower to catch the faltering tones of her sweet voice—"I have loved you long and fervently. I feel that I am dying, I rejoice at it. Earth will cover this wasted and unseemly form, but the soul will return to that promised and better land, where no change or circumstance can mar the communion of spirit. Oh, Henry, had it been permitted!—but I will not murmur. You were created with more than manhood's beauty; and I—deformed,—wretched as I am, have dared to love you!"

I knelt down and kissed the pale brow of the sufferer. A smile of more than earthly tenderness stole over her features and fixed there, like an omen of the

spirit's happiness. She was dead. And they buried her on the spot which she had herself selected—a delightful place of slumber, curtained by green, young willows. I have stood there a thousand times in the quiet moonlight, and fancied that I heard, in every breeze that whispered among the branches, the voice

of the beloved slumberer.

Devoted girl! thy beautiful spirit hath never abandoned me in my weary pilgrimage. Gently and soothingly thou comest to watch over my sleeping pillow

—to cheer me amidst the trials of hu-

manity—to mingle thy heavenly sym-

pathies with my joys and sorrows, and to

make thy mild reproving known;

N. England Weekly Review.

### THE TIE THAT BINDS US.

There are many of them, tender yet strong—sweet and enduring.

A young man of nineteen, setting out

for a distant part of the country in pur-

suit of fortune, I cast my eyes around the

scene of my infant sports—my boyish re-

vels, and more manly exercises. The si-

lent adieu of a father, who shaking the

hand, did not choose to speak, lest the at-

tempt to say "FAREWELL" should be-

tray the deep feeling of the heart, by the

trembling lip and faltering tongue:

The mother's tender embrace and flowing

tears; the hills—the rocks—the mead-

ows—the school-house—the companions

of my youth—and the pale maiden that

pressed to say "good bye"—yet shrank

back because she dare not trust herself:

Ah Home—sweet Home—the parental

hearth—the circle of friends—scenes of

youth—of innocence and happiness—

"How sweet the tie that binds us!"

In latter life, taking leave for a jour-

ney—far away over mountain and stream

—the deep and anxious expression of

her who has united, in the tenderest

bonds her destinies with ours, for weal

or woe, until death do us part"—The

throbbing bosom—the flush of hope—

the pallid hue of fear—and then to clasp

one Prattler to the breast while you bend

over the dimpled cherub, its sleeping

brother that smiles as you look, as if

conscious of a parent's gaze—"Ah me,

how sweet! how strong the tie that binds

us!"

Duty calls to a foreign land. We look

out with new sensations of attachment

upon the hills and the valleys—the fair

fields and rugged mountains of our be-

loved country. Political rivalry—party

animosity, subside. The Republic, Go-

verned by the Constitution of our choice

: our just and wholesome laws—our equal

rights—our liberal institutions. It is the

land of Washington—of Penn—and of

Franklin. It is the burying place of our

fathers, and the residence of those we

hold most dear. "It is the land of the

free and the home of the brave!"

Cold must be the heart that does not

then feel "How strong and sweet is the

tie that binds us!"

### A SQALL AT SEA.

MONDAY, SEPT. 4.—On Friday, the green shores of Sicily came in view; but the breeze was light, and our pro-

gress slow. On Saturday it left us alto-

gether, and when I turned in at night

the sea was smooth and bright as a mir-

ror; the vast firmament seemed to de-

scend below us; the ship appeared to

be suspended in the centre of an im-

mense sphere; and if I may say so, one

felt in awe and silence the majesty of

space. The sail hung idly by the mast

and the officers' tread along the deck

was the only sound heard. So I left

them. About midnight I was awak-

ened by a heavy swing of my cot, succeed-

ed by a sudden dash to the other side:

the water was pouring into our room,

and I could hear it rush across the up-

per deck, where all was noise and rapid

motion. I hurried on my clothes and

ran up: the gun deck was clear; ham-

mocks had already been lashed up and

stowed; it was lighted up, and the

lamps showed it flooded in its whole ex-

tent. I ascended to the next: the rain

came down in torrents, but I did not

feel it, so deeply absorbing was the

scene. I wish I could describe it. The

sky was in a constant blaze; the sea

was not high, but the waves were not

broken, confused and foaming, and took

from the lightning an unnatural hue.—

Above me were the yards covered with

human beings, thrown by each flash into

strong outline,—struggling hard to se-

cure the canvass, and to maintain their

precarious footing: the ship rolled tremen-

dously. And now add the wild up-

roar of elements, the "noise of many

waters," the deep and constant roar of

winds, the cries of men aloft, the heavy

and rapid tread of those below, the reit-

der his care, affected with very distressing and almost constant pain of the head and eyes. Finding that in every instance the cravat was drawn too tightly round the neck, he directed it to be worn in the future more loosely: little else was required to relieve them of their complaints.

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

**OXFORD OBSERVER.**

NORWAY, TUESDAY, OCT. 20, 1829.

ing cities, on spots where the foot of subjects, it is not quite possible that man could not once have trodden with these same great characters, but more particularly the ministry which calls it.

In every code of laws framed with an *self "competent,"* have had quite an eye to the general good, there have been hand in giving these societies their rise, incorporated in its precept for the present, and the reason why their application has not been more universal to guard against disease. Climate has been productive of intemperance in general, is, that it is of the most remarkable differences in easier to require penance of others than this branch of legislation. Without bearing this in mind, we should consider it to humble ourselves. The writer would not wish to insinuate here that the use of absurd many of the injunctions of *spirits* is proper or commendable—Moses and Mahomet, which were rendered imperious necessity by the peculiar situation of the inhabitants of warm latitudes. In legislation like our own, which fluctuates with the wants and wishes of the people, it is very evident that a knowledge of rational precepts for the preservation of health, or, as they are technically called, the laws of Hygiene, must be of paramount value to guide to the enactment of good laws. This is a question of high interest to every citizen, whether he regards his individual welfare, or the flourishing condition of the body politic.

*Journal of Health.*

## COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

### TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

MESSRS. GOODNOW & PHELPS.—The prevalence of societies with the appellation of *temperance*, is rapidly becoming great. While societies have been formed and carried into effect, for the express purpose of improving the moral and intellectual condition of mankind, at home and abroad, temperance Societies have come forth as the direct result of the influence of these engines of improvement. I say they have come forth as the result of the influence, &c. For had not the understanding been first enlightened, the friends of temperance would have had little to hope for, from the influence of those societies, the direct object of which is, the denial of that which we like and in which we have indulged ourselves injudiciously. How hurtful soever an old habit may be, to which we are addicted, and whatever inconvenience there may be attending it; yet human nature is such that it clings to it, and holds on to it, as though its dismissal would be the most certain hazard, if not destruction, of human life. But no sooner have such as have formed these pernicious habits drawn up the resolution and determination to leave off, and have carried them into effect, than they frankly acknowledge they feel better, both in body and mind. That while they were influenced by their habits, they were bound by them, as it were, with three-fold cords; in short, they were under a *tyrannical master*—fast in chains of despotism, while boasting they lived in a land of Liberty.

Notwithstanding my high opinion of the utility of such institutions, I cannot help acknowledging that they have been quite too partial in their application.—Messrs. Editors, what do we understand by the term *Temperance*? Is it to be wholly applied to the use of *ardent spirits*? If so, I must candidly confess, “I was never learned the right use of language,” in this particular, at least. Few days after day information is furnished through the medium of various periodical publications, concerning temperance societies; yet I find there is not the least intimation, so far as I have known, of their being applied to any thing else but *ardent spirits*. Hence the continual cry is against *ardent spirits*, as though this were the only evil in the land. Now I would ask, what can be the meaning of all this partiality? I call it *partiality*, because I was always taught to, by my Mother and School-mistress,—(and I think they taught me right; for I find as I grow up that other people, commonly call, the *connoisseur* of folks, bear out in their instructions to me)—that *Temperance* means ‘calmness, moderation,’ in every thing; not only in *ardent spirits*, but also in every thing we eat, drink, and ‘put on,’ together with our conduct and actions; and, in fact, not only so but in our thoughts and words too. Now, gentlemen, how does this definition (although derived from a weak source, yet I think it has the sanction of common sense) comport with the meaning we are feign taught to believe, derived from the character and conduct of temperance societies in general? These societies were started, no doubt, by some of those characters whom the world calls *great*, whether Hon. L. L. D’s or Rev. D. D’s gave them their rise, the people in general do not know; yet this same people are apprehensive that Lawyers, and others of their way of thinking, that is, *professionally*, would not; for in that case “Satan” would be divided against himself; and they cannot, as plain, conscientious people, believe that the Ministers of the Gospel did it, especially “competent ones,” or they should undertake, another communication may, at some future day, appear from

SOPHROSUNE.

\*Tobacco is classed among the vegetable poisons.

The New-York Courier and Enquirer, and a number of common sense as it has enlarged its sheet so as to cover over exhibited in those societies, under the significant title of *Temperance*. But probably the largest paper in America, Messrs. Editors, as the common people, and in Europe perhaps there is none, are apt to view superficially various kinds larger, the *Atlas* excepted.—Advertiser.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

The latest official accounts from the Russian head quarters were dated Aidos, July 29. It appears from private accounts that they had advanced as far from thence as Kirk Killissa, but no battle had taken place.

Despatches from the British Minister at Constantinople dated Aug. 8, had been received at London. No account of the further advance of the Russians had reached the former place. The Sultan had not quitted the Capitol.

Despatches of the same date from the French Minister at Constantinople, to his Government give a description of the disorganization of the Turkish troops, and the exhaustion of their resources. The Sultan, had now, it is asserted, consented to listen to the propositions for the independence of Greece, and was hesitating only in determining the manner in which the fact should be proclaimed.

At the date of these despatches, the approach of danger from the Russians had become so imminent, an intimation had been given, that negotiations for peace might be immediately commenced, without the preliminary propositions for an armistice. From the facts communicated in these despatches, it is thought that there will be a speedy termination of the War in the East.—We are indebted to the Boston Palladium for this important information.

### FIRE.

In Dixfield, on the 30th ult. the Hatter’s shop belonging to Mr. Daniel Young, with its contents, was consumed by fire. It is not known how the shop took fire; but it is supposed that it caught from the arch under the steaming kettle. Loss is estimated at \$1200. We understand that it was insured to the amount of \$600.

[From the Kennebec Journal.]

In a part of our impression last week we announced the death of ENOCH LINCOLN, Governor of the State of Maine. He arrived in this town on Monday, of last week, and on the same day delivered an address before the young ladies of the Cony Female Academy.—He was then weak from illness, and had

sat down before he concluded, delivering the latter part of the address in his chair. His illness rapidly increased, and he was unable on Thursday to subscribe his will, which he had directed to be made. He died on Thursday night.

Mr. Lincoln was a son of Levi Lincoln, formerly Lt. Governor of Massachusetts, and a younger brother of the present Governor of that State. He came to Maine about the year 1812, and commenced the practice of the law at Fryeburg village; he remained there a few years and then removed to Paris, in the county of Oxford; he was soon after chosen to represent Oxford District in Congress; and continued in this station till he was elected in 1826 without opposition, Governor of Maine.

Of the character of Gov. Lincoln more may be said hereafter. It will be readily conceded by all who knew him, that he was an amiable and benevolent man, a patriot and a scholar. Having acted as Governor three years, without opposition, he declined a re-election and passed a vote that the bells of that town be tolled on Thursday from noon to sunset, and recommended that stores and shops be closed, and that the flags of the shipping be hoisted at half mast on Saturday last—which was done.]

### STATE OF MAINE.

#### GENERAL ORDERS.

Augusta, Oct. 12, 1829.

By an afflicting dispensation of Providence which has bereaved this State of its Chief Magistrate, ENOCH LINCOLN, Esq., the Constitutional power and authority of commander in Chief of the Militia devolves on NATHAN CUTLER, President of the Senate.

Desires of paying to the memory of the deceased, all the respect due to one so eminently distinguished for the purity of his motives and patriotic services, who has faithfully discharged the duties of the important office which he sustained, and whose last efforts were witnessed in this place, the Commander in Chief orders that the remains of the deceased be interred with suitable military honors.—And that all the Militia officers of this State wear black crape on the left arm for thirty days, on all public occasions.

The funeral will take place on Thursday next, the fifteenth instant, in this town. Major General JOSEPH GANDOLER of the Second Division, will order out one company of Artillery, one company of Rifle, and four companies of Light Infantry to form an escort on the occasion.

By order of NATHAN CUTLER, Esq. President of the Senate and Commander in Chief.

SAMUEL CONY, Adjutant Genl

### STATE OF MAINE.

#### DIVISION ORDERS.....2D DIVISION.

Augusta, Oct. 12, 1829.

The funeral of the late commander in Chief will take place at Augusta on Thursday next (15th instant) with appropriate military honors. The escort will be composed of the Augusta Light Infantry, the Hallowell Light Infantry, the Winthrop Light Infantry, the Waterville Light Infantry, the Hallowell Artillery, and the Gardiner Rifle company.

The Light Infantry companies will form a battalion and be commanded by Major AMOS STRICKNEY, of the 1st Regt.

2d Brig. The Rife company will form a body guard; and the artillery will be posted in a proper position to fire minute guns during the movement of the procession, and until the solemnities are closed. The Adjutant of the Regt. of Artillery of the 1st Brig. will act as Adjutant; and the whole detachment will be under the command of Col. JAMES R. BACHELDER, of the 4th Regiment, 1st. Brigade.

The troops composing the detachment will assemble on the State grounds in front of the Capitol Hill, at 10 o’clock A. M. on the said 15th inst.; services to commence precisely at one o’clock.

It is the duty of all Military Officers in commission, besides those of the detachment, who can attend the funeral, to appear in uniform, and with all classes of citizens, to join in paying the last tribute of respect to the remains of one

Judges of the Supreme Judicial Court. Attorney General. Judges of the Court of Common Pleas—Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas. The Municipal Authorities of Augusta. Judges of the Court of Sessions. The members of the Bar. Military Officers in uniform, with side arms. Civil officers of the United States. Navy and Military Officers of the United States. Citizens and Strangers.

The returns of votes are so contradictory, that but little dependence can be placed on the aggregates of either side. The returns may give us more than we have given in the paper, & they may give us less. We should say there were nine changes in favor of Mr. Hunton where there was one against him. We confidently believe he is elected by the people, for we can hear of but few scattering votes; and the number of these we imagine will be less than is generally supposed. If there be no choice, the Senate and House will undoubtedly comply with the wishes of the People, and elect the man to whom a plurality of their votes have been given.

With regard to the House there is a majority of members who are anti-Jacksonian; and who would no sooner vote for Ruggles to be Speaker, than for Councillor Dunn. The other party cannot produce a list of 74 Jackson Representatives; 64 is as high as they can possibly go; and their foolish jargon about controversial must only excite our ridicule. Our list of Representatives is not yet complete. A few more towns remain to be heard from, before we have our returns complete, we shall then publish the names of the Representatives, and our readers will be able to see for themselves.—Portland Advertiser.

### REFORM! REFORM!!

More of the Blessings of Reform!!! IRA WOODMAM, one of the ‘friends’ that Jackson has lately “rewarded” by appointing him Postmaster of Bethlehem in this county, was, last week, apprehended for STEALING MONEY from the mail! and is now snugly locked up in the jail, in this village.—This comes from that ‘Reform’ which Jackson deemed it his ‘duty’ to introduce. An experienced and faithful Postmaster—against whom not one word could be said, save that he was ‘an Adams man’—was about 4 weeks ago, removed from office, to afford an opportunity to ‘reward this honest fellow, (the same couldn’t read his own Commission,) for his ‘hurraing’ exploits; and to pay him for his wear and tear of conscience in supporting Jackson.

What thanks this community owe Gen. Jackson for his thorough, sweeping work, in removing competent and faithful Postmasters, and thus making it safe to transmit money through the mails!!!

**REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.**—It is in contemplation to memorialize the ensuing Congress in favor of such non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the army of the Revolution, as enlisted for 3 years, served to the close of the war, and were honorably discharged, and who receive no pensions.

With this view, it is deemed expedient to ascertain their number. Will some person in each of the United States volunteer in this service, and communicate the result as soon as practicable to JAMES FAIRLEE, Esq. City Hall, New-York?

The parties interested are most likely to be found in the humbler walks of life—Officers of the Revolution, and patriotic citizens, will therefore do well to circulate this notice—their patronage is solicited.

To the good feeling and liberality of the press towards them, the old army are much indebted, and by a gratuitous insertion of this in their respective papers, Editors will confer one more favor (and it has much the appearance of being the last) on a meritorious, but much injured, remnant of that army, who are about to ask of their country, not charity but justice.

NOTE. Claimants must be particular to put down their whole time of service, whether one or more campaigns, and their present places of residence, and pay their postage.

Says the Alexandria Gazette—“It an evidence of the evil of the times upon which we have fallen, that the disputes and squabbles of vulgar, ignorant and corrupt men should become matters of public attention.”—“To think (continues that spirited Journal) to think that the private affairs of Duff Green should be held up to view as a great consequence! . . . . A wretch who is

with all that’s good at strife. Who trails his slime through ev’ry walk of life, Stains the white tablet where a great man’s name. Stands proudly chissell’d by the hand of fame, Nor round the sacred fireside fears to crawl. But drops his venom there, and poisons all.”

**HORRIBLY VINDICTIVE.** The editor of the Pawtucket Chronicle says—“the conductor of a newspaper, who will underwork his neighbors, and insert advertisements for half price, deserves to be kicked to death by lame grasshoppers and trundled to the grave by his own devil.”

**GEORGIA ELECTION.**—An election of

Military Escort, under the command of Col. James R. Bachelder.

Guards. Pal-Bearers. Guards. Pal-Bearers.

Committee of Arrangements. Governor’s Horse and Servant. Governor’s Aids.

Relations.

High Sheriff of Kennebec.

His Honor the President of the Senate and Commander in Chief attended by the Adjutant General.

Honorable Council.

Secretary and Treasurer of State.

Ministers of the Gospel.

Members of the Honorable Senate.

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Members of the House of Representatives.

Clerks of the Senate and House of Representatives.

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

Governor and one member of Congress, who attended at the especial invitation took place in Georgia on the 5th inst.—of Sheriff Beal. Candidates for Governor, Joel Crawford and G. R. Gilmer—for Congress, Charlton and Lamar. The people at the same time voted for Members of the Legislature and on the question of biennial instead of annual sessions of the Legislature. Can Legislation be safely diminished as population increases? Or will a biennial session last half a year.

Boston Palladium.

**THE CROPS.**—The cotton crop of this year is estimated at 900,000 bales. This is as much as will find a good market, though it is considerably short of the usual quantity.

The wheat crop this year greatly exceeds that of any former year. The other hymn, and the Clergymen severally—of novelty, if within their power—weight of the grain is as remarkable as shaking hands and bidding the unproprietors of Goat Island for permission to its abundance. Sixty-seven grains of fortunate man a "God's help"—the rope proprietors of Goat Island for permission to the new crop will, it is said produce as was adjusted, and the cap drawn over the face by the sheriff. To several horse shoe, or the rocks that project from this crop of last year.—ib.

questions then put by the Rev. Mr. Little, relative to his prospects of a future salvation, he observed, that he "died in peace with all the world, with his God, and with an unshaken hope of a glorious resurrection." A few moments before the fall of the platform, he stated

that she has run upwards of 52,000 miles. She has brought home 600 to the Sheriff and the Rev. Mr. Little, of the manufacturers of the ship Constitution

from Callao, last from Rio Janeiro—all given by him to them, that they were

several passengers, and a quantity of specie, for sundry merchants of New-York. The U. S. ship *Vandalia* was well at Buenos Ayres, and the frigate *Hudson*, at Rio.—*Centinel.*

**MAMMOTH.**—An animal raised in this town, is about to depart on a visit to the south, to convince the Southerns, by actual demonstration, that we, up here in Vermont, "go the whole hog." It is not an elephant, gentle reader, neither is it a mole, but according to our judgment, about half way between, and a greater natural curiosity than both. We understand it intends to make the New-Yorkers "give it up," and then go on the seat of government, to give a new direction to the cabinet, and convince Congress of the necessity of spreading the garment of protection over every species of home industry; and after "astonishing the natives," it may take a notion to challenge the United States to produce another HOG, that will weigh 1400 lbs. and is still growing.—*Poulney Vt. Spectator.*

**MURDER MOST FOUL.**—Mr. Thornton B. Stone, of Princess Anne County, whose death was announced in this paper of 24th ult. incorrectly, as produced by bilious fever, was most inhumanly murdered on Monday 21st ult. by a miscreant, a negro man by the name of Parker, the property of his father, Daniel Stone, Esq. of this Borough. The

diabolical intentions long cherished by this wretch, (as appears by the circumstances of the case,) was on that day consummated, by strangulation and other acts of violence, in broad day. The felon was arraigned before the Court of Princess Anne County on Monday last, and sentenced to be hung on Friday 30th inst.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

**POSTMASTERS ATTEND!**—It frequently happens that newspapers are sent by mail, addressed to persons who do not take them out of the office. In every instance of this kind the postmaster should give immediate notice to the editor of the paper, adding the reason, if known, why they are not taken, that is, whether the person is dead, has removed to some other place, or merely refuses."

MR. M'LEAN.

## MARRIAGE.

Look at the great mass of marriages which take place over the whole world;—what poor, contemptible, commonplace affairs they are! A few soft looks, a walk, a dance, a squeeze of the hand, a popping of the question, a purchasing of a certain number of yards of white satin, a ring, a clergyman, a stage or two in a hired carriage, a night in a country inn, and the whole matter is over.—For five or six weeks two sheepish looking persons are seen dangling about on each other's arm, looking at waterfalls, or making morning calls, and guzzling wine and cake; then every thing falls into the most monotonous routine.—The wife sits on one side of the hearth, the husband at the other, and little quarrels, little pleasures, little cares, and little children gradually gather around them. This is what ninety-nine out of a hundred find to be the delights of love and matrimony.—*Edu. Lit. Jour.*

## SWEARINGEN EXECUTED!

**THE EXECUTION.**—We have detained our paper beyond the usual hour of publication, to-day, in order to give some account of the execution of the ill-fated George Swearingen, which took place this day on the west bank of Will's creek, in the vicinity of the town of Cumberland, Maryland.

At ten o'clock precisely, Swearingen was taken from the jail, from whence he proceeded on foot, to the place of execution, escorted by six different companies of infantry, five of which were from the neighboring counties of Bedford and Somerset, Pa. and Capt. Edward's troop of horse from Somerset, which was cheerfully acceded to.—

The magistrates stated that "the removal of the rock would add to the beauty of the view; that it is in its present state dangerous, & that any unprejudiced person, would, on examination, concur in the opinion with them." Upon this and other statements being made to the Governor at York, he took the proper course

to cause an examination to be made, and to report an

opinion on its actual condition and the

probable consequences of the blast. On

receiving the report, it is presumed he

will direct a competent officer to blast it

off. Should he, however, report unfavourably, and permission be not granted

to remove it, it is determined that the

appropriate prayer was offered up by

people who may resort to the falls on the

6th of October, shall not be disappointed

in their desire to witness the execution.

When he concluded, the Rev. Mr. Young addressed the throne of Grace in a feeling and appropriate pray-

er. Another hymn was then sung, and to

the new crop will, it is said produce as

was adjusted, and the cap drawn over

much flour as a hundred grains of the

Goat Island, which divide the American

crop of last year.—ib.

GOAT ISLAND.

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

## POETRY.

[Original.]

### THE FLOWER.

I saw a flower, of purple hue,  
Blush to the morning sky—  
The trembling drops of crystal dew,  
But added lustre to the view;  
Like tears, in Beauty's eye:  
Around, it leant, a perfume sweet—  
Like hearts, where LOVE, and VIRTUE, meet.

Again I look'd, time's ruthless scene,  
Had wasted its rich bloom—  
No leaf could tell, it erst had been—  
Consign'd, the lovely flower may e'en,  
To dark oblivion's tomb:  
I wept—for such my fate may be,  
And none may sigh, or weep for me.

But if no friend, (tho' sweet 's the tie,  
That binds congenial souls,)—  
Weeps o'er my grave, nor breathe one sigh  
When Jordan's wave is dashing high—  
And o'er my bosom rolls.

If I am Gods, and he is mine,  
I will all early friends resign.  
Livermore, Sept. 17, 1829.

H\*\*\*\*.

[Selected]

### GOD IS GOOD.

God is good! each perfum'd flower,  
The smiling fields, the dark green wood,  
The insect fluttering for an hour,—  
All things proclaim that "God is good."

I hear it in the rushing wind;  
Hills that have for ages stood,  
And clouds, with gold and silver lin'd,  
All still repeat that "God is good."

Each little rill which many a year  
Has the same verdant course pursued;  
And every bird, in accents clear,  
Joins in the song that "God is good."

Countless hosts of twinkling stars,  
Which 'e'en the keenest sight elude—  
The rising sun each day declares,  
In rays of light, that "God is good."

The restless main, with haughty roar,  
Calm's each wide wave and bellow rude,  
Retreats submissive from the shore,  
And joins the chorus "God is good."

The moon, that walks in brightness, says,  
That "God is good;" and man, elated  
With power to speak his Maker's praise,  
Should still repeat "that God is Good."

### MYSTERIOUS STORY.

The following story was related by General Halon, in the winter of 1816—17, one evening at Sir Sidney Smith's, in Paris. The General stated that he had it from Marshall Junot, Duke of Abrantes, who was Governor of Paris at the time it happened, and must therefore, necessarily, have been well acquainted with all the circumstances attending it.

In the year 1805, as a poor mason was returning one evening from his daily labors, he was met in an obscure street in Paris by a well dressed man whose face he did not remember to have seen before but who stopped him, and inquired of him to what trade he belonged. On being answered that he was a mason, the man said, that if he would wall up a certain niche which would be shown to him, he would receive as his reward fifty louis-d'ors. The stranger added, that he must submit to have his eyes covered and to be carried in that state for a considerable distance. To all the mason readily consented, partly from curiosity and partly from the greatness of the reward offered to him for so inconsiderable a work. The stranger immediately placed a bandage over his eyes, and having led him by the hand for a few paces, they came to the spot where a carriage waited for them, into which they both got, and it drove rapidly off. They soon got out of Paris;—at least so the mason conjectured, from the noise of the wheels going over stones having ceased. After having proceeded thus for about two hours, the rattling of the stones returned, and they seemed to the mason to have entered another town; shortly after which they stopped, and the mason was taken out of the carriage, and led thro' several passages, and up a flight of stairs, till they came to a place where he heard the sound of voices.

Here his eyes were uncovered, and he found himself in a large room, the walls, roof, and floor of which were entirely hung with black cloth, excepting a niche on one side, which was left open. By the side of it were placed a considerable quantity of stencils and mortar, together with all the tools necessary for the work upon which the mason was to be employed.

There were also several men in the room, whose faces were covered with masks. One of these came up to the mason, and addressing him to himself, said "Here are the fifty louis-d'ors which were promised you: and there is only one condition to be exacted from you, which is that you must never mention to any person what you may see or hear in this place." This the mason promised; and at this instant another man, who was also masked, entered the room, and demanded if all was ready. Being answered in the affirmative, he went out and returned again in a few minutes with two other men, both masked, and one of whom, from the whiteness of his hair, the mason supposed to be an old man.

These three dragged in with them a very beautiful young woman, with her hair dishevelled, and her whole appearance betokening disorder. They pushed her with great violence towards the niche, into which they at length succeeded in forcing her, notwithstanding her struggling and resistance. During this time she never ceased alternately uttering dreadful screams, and crying

for mercy in the most piteous manner. Once she got loose from her old persecutors, and immediately prostrated herself at the feet of the old man, and embracing his knees, besought him to kill her at once, and not to let her suffer a cruel and lingering death; but all in vain.

When the three men had at last forced her into the niche, they held her there, and commanded the mason to commence his work and wall her up.

Upon witnessing this dreadful scene, the mason fell upon his knees, and entreated to be permitted to depart, without being accessory to this act of cruelty. The men, however, told him that it was impossible. They menaced him, if he refused to perform his promise, with instant death; whereas, on the other hand, if he complied, they said he should receive additional fifty louis-d'ors when he had completed his work.

This united threat and promise had such an effect upon the mason, that he instantly did as he was commanded, and at last actually walled up the poor victim, so as to render her escape impossible. She was then left to perish by slow degrees, without light, air or sustenance.

When the mason had finished, he received the additional fifty louis-d'ors;—his eyes were again covered; he was led through various passages as on his arrival; and finally put into the carriage, which drove off rapidly as before.—

When he was again taken out of it, his eyes were uncovered, and he found himself standing on the exact spot in Paris where he had first met the stranger, the same man now stood beside him, desired him not to stir from the place where he then was for five minutes, after which he was at liberty to return home; adding, that he was a dead man if he moved before the time prescribed. He then left him; and the mason having waited the five minutes, proceeded straight to the police officers, to whom he told his story, and they considered the circumstance so curious, that they carried him immediately to the Duke of Abrantes. The Duke at first imagined his account to be an invention; but upon his producing the purse containing the hundred louis-d'ors, he was compelled to believe it.

The strictest search was immediately made in and about Paris for the discovery of the perpetrators of this horrid murder; but in vain. The Emperor Napoleon particularly interested himself in it, and special orders were issued by him to the officers of the police, to leave no means untried to attain their object. Many houses were searched, in the hope of finding some place which had been lately walled up, and which answered the account given by the mason: but notwithstanding all these endeavors, nothing further has ever transpired respecting this dreadful mystery.

### SOCIAL HINTS.

When I see a young man, the nature of whose business imperiously demands all his attention, loitering about public houses spending his time and money, and what is of much, if not more consequence, his respectable standing in society, then I say to myself, if he does not "tack ship" he will be on a lee shore and consequently among the breakers."

When I see young married people launching out into great extravagances, beyond what their pecuniary affairs will admit, then I say to myself "you had better haul aft and run closer to the wind or you will soon have to make a losing stretch to get to the windward again."

When I see parents indulging their children in every thing their little fancies prompt them to desire, then I say to myself, your children will soon be your masters, and it is probable should they come to years of maturity, they will be a cause of trouble to you in old age,

and by their improper conduct, "bring down your gray hairs with sorrow to the grave."

**YANKEE INGENUITY.**—The laughter-loving editor of the New-England Weekly Review, says that on a late trip to Albany, he staid all night at one of the hotels near the River. He went to bed but was soon awakened by an army of bed-bugs, who made a fierce and simultaneous attack upon him, "front, flank, and rear." Coward-like, he fled to the middle of the floor, securing a blanket and pillow, and bivouacked there for the remainder of the night. Here they charged upon him and routed him completely. He roared out lustily for Boniface, and begged him to send up a pint of molasses. This was done—when his quillship proceeded very deliberately to draw a circle upon the floor, with the molasses, about ten feet in diameter. After shaking himself thoroughly on the outside of this magic ring, he ventured within it, and slept quietly till morning!

This was probably the tavern at which a traveller, upon retiring to his room in the evening, discovered a bed-bug in one corner of the fire-place, picking his teeth with the poker!—People's Press.

The New York Enquirer says there is a machine in operation in that city which makes daily 25,000 bricks, being in operation 12 hours in each day. These bricks are ready for the fire, the

moment they leave the machine, and sell readily at from 5 to 8 dollars per thousand.

### TO THE PRINTERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

### FRANKLIN LETTER FOUNDRY.

The reduced cost of the materials used in the composition of Printing Types, and the improvements and increased facility of casting them, have induced the subscribers to adopt the following list of prices. The style of their large and small letter is modern, and of the most elegant kind. The metal will be found very hard and durable, having a new ingredient in its composition. For accuracy and finish, the type cast at their foundry is warranted equal to any whatever. They have on hand a complete assortment of book and job letters, so that they are prepared to execute orders for entire offices of Job, Newspaper, or Book printing, on a short notice. They are thankful for the patronage they have received, and will be happy to receive the orders of printers, which will receive prompt attention.

MERCHANTS and others, who have orders from abroad, will be supplied not only with types, but presses, chases, composing sticks, and every thing necessary for a printing establishment, and put up with care and perfect accuracy.

Their new specimen book will be published soon, and ready to be sent to printers, in which will be exhibited a greater variety than has been shown by any foundry in the U. S. States.

Printers are requested to publish this advertisement a few times in their papers, to receive payment \$2, in types, or in payment of their accounts.

A. W. KINSLEY, & Co.

Albany, Aug. 18, 1829.

PRICES.—At 6 months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 5 per cent for cash.

Meridian, & all plain,	Small Pica,	\$0 38
larger	Long Primer,	0 40
Do. G. Primer,	Burgos,	0 40
Double English,	Brevier,	0 56
Do. S. Pica,	Minion,	0 70
Great Primer,	Nonpareil,	0 90
English,	Leads and Quo-	0 30
Pica,	tations,	

Other Kinds of type reduced in proportion. Old type received in exchange at 9 cents per pound.

### BROADCLOTHS—VERY CHEAP.

50 Ps. Black, Blue, and Fancy colors, from 1,25 to 12.50 per yard, and at least 25 per cent cheaper than ever before offered by

THOMAS O. BRADLEY.

ALSO AS ABOVE:

3 1-2 pairs Patent Pistols,  
2 Percussion Fowling Pieces,

1 Elegant Sword,

4 or 5 Elegant Looking-Glasses,

Purchased at Auction and will be sold very cheap.

Portland, June 23.

REUBEN BLANCHARD.

Peacham, March 4, 1829.

Certificate of Ashley Martin.

This certifies that my wife having from youth up been troubled with the Asthma such as is termed Hereditary Asthma, was reduced so low that my friends gave me up as incurable; about this time I heard of the Vegetable Pulmonary BALSAM, and after much solicitation, was induced to make a trial—(all other remedies had failed,) and was surprised at the sudden relief it gave me. I continued taking the balsam until my health was restored;

and do most cheerfully recommend it to all those who may be troubled with consumptive complaints.

About the 10th of Feb. last I took a violent cold which brought on similar symptoms as above described.

I immediately procured a bottle of the Balsam and found relief in a few days, which to me, is a very strong proof that it was the balsam that relieved me in the first instance.

REUBEN BLANCHARD.

Peacham, March 4, 1829.

Certificate of Ashley Martin.

This certifies that my wife having from youth up been troubled with the Asthma such as is termed Hereditary Asthma, was reduced so low that for the last ten years she has at times been considered beyond recovery, having a severe pain in her side, through her back and shoulders, with a pain and stricture across the chest, loss of appetite, severe cough, with a suffocating sensation, on lying down, being compelled to be bolstered up during the night, with great prostration of strength; after all remedies had failed

she was advised to make use of the vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, and was entirely relieved by the use of two Bottles;

her complaints were removed, her appetite returned and she now enjoys better health than she has for ten years past.

ASHLEY MARTIN.

Peacham, January 17, 1829.

An eminent physician of N. Hampshire writes—

"I am satisfied the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has lately been used with complete success in a severe lung complaint, attended with the raising of much blood, which has resisted every other prescription.

The wife of a Clergyman of Boston, was considered past recovering from a disease of the lungs, in the spring of 1828; whose restoration to health was ascribed, both by her physician and her husband, to the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

A child of Boston, aged 5 years, was attacked with the hooping cough early in the spring of 1828, and notwithstanding several remedies were prescribed for her relief, continued to suffer from violent paroxysms of coughing until Feb. 1829, when she was effectually relieved by four doses of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

An Agent from Maine writes as follows:—

"the sale of the Pulmonary Balsam increases, and I am happy to say that in very many instances in which I have heard from it, it gives good satisfaction, and I think is really a good article, and from this circumstance, and that of its moderate price, a good sale may be expected."

Dated Feb. 21, 1828.

AN AGENT FROM NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

75 PIECES bl'k, blue, mix'd and col'd CLOTHS—10 do. mix'd CASSIMERES—SATTINETES, &c. &c. &c. very cheap, by

THOMAS O. BRADLEY.

Portland, June 17, 1829.

SAFFLOWER PRINTS.

FIVE Cases New and Elegant

PRINTS, this day received. All

a great variety of NEW GOODS, all

very cheap.

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, July 28.

ELEGANT WHITE NAVAR HATS.

ONE case (very nice) white Navarino Hats, just received from New

York, for sale at 50 cents each.

T. O. BRADLEY.

Portland, July 28.

CROCKERY WARE.

H. WHITMAN,

AT THE STORE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY LEACH

& WHITMAN, NO. 6, MERCHANT'S ROW,

KEEPING A CONSTANT STOCK OF ASSORTED CRATES FOR COUNTRY TRADE.

FORMER CUSTOMERS OF L. & W.

ARE REQUESTED TO CALL.

PORTLAND, JUNE 17, 1829.

ASASA BARTON, PORTLAND, JUNE 17, 1829.

SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, TICK

INGS, CHECKS, &c.

TEN BALES, just received and for

sale low by T. O. BRADLEY.